

TAFT AND FORAKER BURY THE HATCHET

**Make G. A. R. Reunion Stage
Setting for Dramatic Po-
litical Scene at Toledo.**

"HELL O, SENATOR!"
"GLAD TO SEE YOU!"

Exchange of Felicitations in Re-
viewing Stand Witnessed by
Thousands and Marked by
Sudden Hush as Former
Antagonists Approached
Each Other.

TOLEDO, OHIO, September 2.—For an hour or more the grand parade of the Grand Army of the Republic with attendant throngs served up a really a background, the scenery of as dramatic an incident as has enlivened a political campaign in some years, namely, the public meeting of William H. Taft and his erstwhile rival, Senator Joseph C. Foraker.

The Republican leader and his antagonist, politically, of the pre-convention canvass, met in the official reviewing stand, shook hands, smiled and exchanged greetings, while from thousands of throats came cheer after cheer as the sign of the incident dawned upon the beholders.

Taft Surprised.

Mr. Taft, bronzed from much golf and some fishing at Middle Bass Island, ignorant of the impending meeting, arrived on the island on Commodore Richardson's powerboat at exactly 10:30 this morning. The trip had been a rough one, the spray of the choppy whitecaps breaking over the ninety-footer, dampening the clothing of those

He faced the wind and sniffed the spray with evident enjoyment, and was the picture of cheerfulness when he rode out in the morning breeze along the streets in an automobile, accompanied by General Corbin, President Lewis, of the Middle Bass Fishing Club, and Mayor Anthony J. Wicks, in celebration. The thousands in the reviewing stand stood when he entered, and for some time after he had become seated.

Some blocks away in a barouche at Senator Foraker, lifting his hat in response to numerous calls of his name, he rode down the streets in the morning. Word ran through the crowd that the Senator was sure to meet with his former rival for the first time in his life, and the throngs poured down to the neighborhood of the stand.

The streets were packed when Senator Foraker, Governor Harris, Senator Davis, and Mayor Wicks, rode down the reviewing stand. A cheer which greeted the

Governor suddenly gave way to a momentary hush as the familiar white head of the senior Ohio Senator appeared. Mr. Taft held out a brown hand, smiling. Senator Foraker extended his own, white by contrast, but some one unheedingly ran between. They were checked for a moment only, and then the two grasped each other in a manly and friendly grip.

Mr. Taft smiled broadly, his ruddy face lighting up. Senator Foraker smiled likewise.

"Hello, Senator," said Taft.

"Hello, Senator," remarked Mr. Taft. "I'm glad to see you, judge; been waiting for you to come out at the spring?"

answered Foraker.

"Yes, and feeling fine."

Having assured each other of perfect well-being, the two Ohio leaders took their seats, chatting with each other. There was no interruption as frequently the case, by old friends and acquaintances or veterans.

Good Order.

The parade was remarkable for the absence of accidents and cases of ex-

naustion, and for the good other which prevailed. Mayor Whitlock to-night presided at the table, and of the 1,000 visitors there had been fewer accidents, fewer misdemeanors and less work for the police generally than on any average day of the year. The weather was ideal. Aside from a veteran who was slightly bruised by being hit by an ambulance, there were no accidents.

Estimates of the number of veterans in line varied from 8,000 to three times that number. The various posts

marched with half a block between them, and the departments were even further apart. There was a good ten feet separating each row of marchers and it was this liberality of space

which did it require four hours to pass the reviewing stand. Fully half the veterans wore the badges of either Michigan or Ohio.

Michigan's thirty men in line elicited applause by displaying a bundle of cornstalks, which appeared to be from twelve to fifteen feet in length. The corn on the stalks was paraded with cobs of corn on the stick over their shoulders, while North Dakota hinted of its staple crop with heads of wheat tucked in their hats. Oklahoma carried her new state motto, "make sure that it is understood," stood, bore a banner with "State of Oklahoma" in ample lettering.

The Fourth Michigan carried a pole topped with a wreath of an "Imperial" croton. On the sides of the croton were

the boast: "We captured Jeff Davis."
"We swept the ocean; kept it clean,"
was an admonition displayed which
peatedly called forth cheers. While
there were details of the picture, which
appealed strongly for sympathy for the
declining years. It was on the whole
a cheerful high. It was many a
year, owing himself good for another
war, pranced and danced along
to the vast approval of his comrades.

Stayed Four Hours.
Senator Howard left the assembly

Senator Foraker left the reviewing stand early to keep a business engagement, and Mr. Taft remained till the four-hours' parade had passed. After an automobile ride, the latter went to the Lyceum Theatre, where he and Senator Foraker met again. Both were

enthusiastically cheered.

Speech at Banquet.

President Mulholland, of the club, introduced Mr. Taft as "the world's big man."

"It is a pleasure for me to be here with Senator Parker," said Mr. Taft, "because when Governor of Ohio, he gave me really my first chance, and I took a good deal of risk in putting a man of twenty-nine on the bench of the Superior Court of Cincinnati. (More applause.) We are about to enter, rather have entered, a great oratorical